DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XIV. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1885. NUMBER 30.

Published every week.
$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y. as second class matter.

POETRY.

THE LAST HYMN.

The Sabbath day was ending, in a village by the sea,
The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly,
And they rose to face the sunset in the glowing, lighted west,
And then hastened to their dwellings for God's blessed boon to rest.

But they looked across the waters and a storm was raging there;
A fierce spirit moved among them—the wild spirit of the air—
And it lashed and shook and tore them, till they thundered, groaned and boomed.
And alas for every vessel in their yawning gulf entombed.

Very anxious were the people on the rocky coast of Wales,
Lest the dawns of coming morrows should be telling awful tales,
When the sea had spent its passion and should cast upon the shore
Bits of wreck and swollen victims, as it had done heretofore.

With the rough winds blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes,
And she saw along the billows a large vessel fall and rise.
Oh! it did not need a prophet to tell what the end must be,
For no ship could ride in safety near the shore on such a sea.

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes and thronged the beach.
Oh! for power to cross the waters and the perishing to reach!
Helpless hands were wrung for sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread,
And the ship, urged by the tempest, to the fatal rock-shore sped.

"She has parted in the middle, Oh! the half of her goes down!
God have mercy! Is heaven far to seek for those who drown?
Lo! when next the white, shocked faces looked with terror on the sea,
Only one last clinging figure on the spar was seen to be.

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck tossed by the waves,
And the man still clung and floated, though no power on earth could save,
"Could we send him a short message? Here's a trumpet, shout away."
'Twas the preacher's hand that took it, and he wondered what to say.

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly? Secondly? Ah, no!
There was but one thing to utter in the awful hour of woe;
So he shouted through the trumpet, "Look to Jesus. Can you hear?"
And, ay, ay, sir! rang the answer o'er the waters loud and clear.

Then they listened. He is singing "Jesus, lover of my soul!"
And the wind brought back the echo "while the nearer waters roll."
Strange indeed it was to hear him, "Till the storm of life is past,"
Singingly brave from the waters, "Oh, receive my soul at last!"

He could have no other refuge! "Hangs my helpless soul on thee;"
"Leave, ah, leave me not." The singer dropped at last into the sea.
And the watchers, looking homeward through their eyes with tears made dim.
Said, "He passed to be with Jesus in the singing of that hymn."

MARIANNA FARNINGAM.

STORY TELLER.

WON BY MISTAKE.

"I do wish you'd sit down and keep quiet, Bessie! You distract me so, fluttering round the room like a bird."

Now Miss Minerva Elliott was a tall, masculine female, hard on the "thirties," with stiff little curls, and gold-rimmed spectacles, and a stand-up collar and cravat, like a man's, and she was very busy among a pile of books and papers, preparing hard questions intended for the annihilation of her Sunday school class on the morrow, while little seventeen-year old Bessie, with her pink and white skin, brown curls, and innocent blue eyes, picked up her white kitten, and beat a retreat, inexpressibly mortified at having "distracted" her staid sister.

"I suppose I shall learn better some time," thought Bessie; "but, oh, dear! I am such a silly little goose."

She went on tip toe past the door where Mr. Leroy, the young minister, was engaged in the revision of his sermon, for Mr. Leroy lodged at Widow Elliott's, and Bessie felt her youth and folly more painfully than ever in his dignified presence.

She stood a moment in the doorway, where the cheerful July sunbeams made a golden checker work on the floor, quivering through the morning-glory vines, and a sweet odor crept subtly in, of newly-mown clover field, and roses just blossoming along the garden wall.

"I know what I'll do," thought Bessie, as her pet, the kitten, darted away through the bushes. "I'll have some of those ripe cherries."

Bessie bounded down the garden walk, and, deftly climbing the old stone wall, swung herself into the branches of the huge cherry tree, like a white-plumed little bird.

"Mother would be horrified, and Minerva would have a fit," quietly thought Bessie; "but it is so nice and shady up here, and the robins are stealing all the cherries. I almost wish I was a robin, it is such a pleasant life up among the green leaves with the blue sky peeping through. Dear me, I hope that isn't mamma."

Bessie crept a branch or two higher up, as footsteps came down the garden path.

Alas! her premonitions were but too correct. Mrs. Elliott's cap strings were fluttering below, and Mrs. Elliott's self had come out with a bowl to pick currants, accompanied by Aunt Sophia, her sister.

"Now I'm caught," soliloquized our little heroine. "I hope they won't be long. I wonder what they are talking about. Mr. Leroy, as I live."

And Bessie held her breath, and secretly laughed to see how utterly unconscious the two old dames were of her near vicinage.

"Yes," said Mrs. Elliott, solemnly, "he's a good young man, a very good young man."

"There ain't no minister all the country around gives such satisfaction!" said Aunt Sophia. "Them cabbages is comin' on fine, Julia!"

"Oh, bother the cabbages!" said Mrs. Elliott, tartly; "its about Mr. Leroy I'm talking, Sophia. But he ought to marry and settle down. A single minister can't do all the good he could if he was married!"

"That's true," assented Aunt Sophia; "and Minerva would make a capital minister's wife!"

"She's the very wife he needs!—and if some one would just put the idea into his head."

"Perhaps he doesn't mean to marry."

"Then he is doing very wrong, encouraging Minerva the way he does—walkin' to Sunday school with her, and talkin' about the poor-money, and pickin' out the psalms and hymns, with his head so close to hers. Of all creatures," went on Mrs. Elliott, energetically, "I do dislike a male coquette!"

"Dear me, Julia," said Aunt Sophia, with mild remonstrance, "I don't s'pose he ever thinks of such a thing!"

"Then he ought to think of it. Some one ought to speak to him."

Meek Aunt Sophia picked currants in perplexed silence.

"I don't really think he ought to trifle with my poor Minerva's feelings—and she is sensitive, too," resumed the widow.

"I never did pretend to understand young folks, when love and courtship were in the business," said Aunt Sophia. But it would be a fine thing for Minerva."

"I'd be proud to be the minister's mother-in-law," said Mrs. Elliott, exultant at the remote possibility. "And Minerva is a very smart girl. You ought to hear her talk about Scripture and theology! Why, Mr. Leroy himself was astonished!"

"I should think very likely," said Aunt Sophia, dryly.

Minerva had never been her favorite niece—she had lectured Aunt Sophia too often for sleeping in church, eating fennel seed, singing out of time, and other venial sins.

"I don't know what to do about it," said Mrs. Elliott. "I wish somebody would speak to Mr. Leroy, and tell him plainly what his duty is."

"Haven't we picked most currants enough?" hazarded Aunt Sophia.

"I s'pose so," said Mrs. Elliott, sharply. "You never had the trials of a family, Sophia, and they come hard, though my girls are pretty good girls, after all. Minerva's quite a model, and Bessie's well enough, if she would sober down a little.

"Don't be everlastin'ly finding fault with Bessie," pleaded her Aunt Sophia. "She is a nice, sweet-tempered little girl, and if you want her to put on spectacles and take to the doctrine of lost souls, I don't. I like her better just as she is."

And the two elderly ladies went in, with their bowls of sparkling red currants, leaving their unseen auditor still sitting among the cherry boughs, with her bright brown curls all blown about, and the scarlet velvet of her lips, deeper and ruddier than ever.

"Dear me!" thought Bessie, "here's a revelation—our Minerva in love! I didn't know women who wore spectacles ever did fall in love. And Mr. Leroy a male conquette! Well, I never should have thought that of Mr. Leroy. I really think, as mamma says, some one ought to speak to him. I'm a great mind to speak to him myself!" and, fired with the order of her new plan, Bessie slid nimbly down from her perch in the cherry tree, to the great astonishment of her friends, the robins, and ran into the house.

"I won't stop to consult mother or aunty," thought Bessie, "for I know they'd think I ought not to speak, just because I'm only sixteen years old."

So Miss Bessie stole like a white mouse along the hall, and tapped softly at Mr. Leroy's study door.

"Come in," called out the clear, sonorous voice of the young clergyman.

Not until our Bessie was fairly in the room did she fully realize the awkardness of her position. Then, with the roses mantling on her cheek, and her head hung down, she stood a pretty picture of maiden confusion.

"M—Miss Bessie," said Mr. Leroy, abstractedly, glancing up from his paper, and brightening visibly when he saw who it was, "I am happy to see such a little sunbeam in my gloomy old study. Sit down."

"No, sir, I can't stay," said Bessie, taking courage. "I only came to speak to you, sir, about—about being married."

"About being married!" echoed Mr. Leroy, in genuine astonishment.

"Yes, sir," went on Bessie, twisting her fingers together; "the people in the parish think you could do so much more good if you were married."

"So I might," assented the minister, musingly. "I have thought of that myself."

"Oh! then you have thought of it, sir," cried Bessie delightedly. "I am so glad."

"Bessie, I have been here a long time."

"Yes, sir; I know you have."

"Should you be sorry to have me go away?"

Bessie lifted her eyes with a roguish sparkle beneath their curling brown lashes.

"You need not go away, sir; that is, if——"

"If what, Bessie?"

"Mother said this morning she would be very proud to be the minister's mother-in-law."

Mr. Leroy looked a little surprised, but not at all displeased, as Bessie stood demurely before him with her roseate cheeks and disheveled curls, like a school girl on her bad behavior.

"Did she really say so, Bessie?"

"I heard her say so."

"To you?"

"No, not to me, sir."

"Bessie, would you like it?"

"Oh, sir, I should be delighted!" cried Bessie, clapping her hands gleefully.

"A minister's wife has many trials to deal with, Bessie."

"Oh, yes, sir; but if she loves her husband——"

"Do you think my little wife would love her husband?"

How strange it was to think of Minerva as a "little wife!" Bessie thought love must have cast a glamour on the young minister's eyes; but she answered nevertheless.

"I am sure of it, sir. Minerva is so sensible and learned."

"Yes, I know," answered Mr. Leroy, with something of a puzzled expression in his face. "Miss Minerva is a very worthy person, indeed, and I shall be very happy to be connected, however distantly with her."

Bessie stared until her blue eyes were like newly-opened blueballs. What on earth did the minister mean?

Mr. Leroy, however, appeared to be very clear on the subject of his "intentions." He took Bessie's hand in his and drew her toward him with a caressing gentleness that the young girl felt to be very pleasant.

"But, you, Bessie, my dear little wild flower, when you are my wife——"

"I!" echoed Bessie, suddenly becoming as rosy as her own pink neck-ribbon. "I your wife, Mr. Leroy?"

"Who else?" demanded the young minister, with a puzzled countenance. "I have been in love with you for the last three months, my Bessie. Nay, do not try so tremblingly to escape from me! Surely—surely I am not so disagreeable to you as that!"

"N—no," hesitated Bessie, "it isn't that—but I thought it was Minerva."

Mr. Leroy laughed.

"I respect Miss Minerva very sincerely; but I should just as soon think of marrying my Greek dictionary."

"But I am such a silly little goose, and I am only sixteen, and mamma and Minerva are always scolding me!"

"But" mimicked Mr. Leroy, with playful fondness, "they will not scold the minister's wife! And I shall never let the winds of Heaven blow too roughly on my little flower."

"I can't believe it," said Bessie, energetically.

"But you love me, Bessie, do you not?"

"I have never thought about it before," said Bessie, meditatively twisting one of her curls around her finger; "but I think I do."

* * * * * *

"Bessie! Bessie, child!"

Half-an-hour had elapsed, and Mrs. Elliott was calling loudly for the little stray to come and set the table for dinner.

"I never saw such a child!" sighed the widow. "Always out of the way when she's wanted. Oh! here you are! Where on earth have you been?"

"In Mr. Leroy's study, mamma."

"What were you doing there?"

"Talking to him, mamma, about his marriage," answered Bessie mischievously.

"Is Mr. Leroy going to be married?"

"Yes, mamma."

Mrs. Elliott elevated her eyes and hands in unison.

"Bless my soul alive! Minerva, do you hear that? And to whom."

"To me, mamma."

"Nonsense!"

"But is isn't nonsense, mamma," cried Bessie, triumphantly, showing a little gold ring with a blue stone that Mr. Leroy had placed on the forefinger of her left hand. "And we are to be married in September next! Mamma, you will be the minister's mother-in-law, after all!"

"Bessie, are you in earnest?" demanded Minerva.

"Never more so in my life!"

"Do you love him?"

Bessie sobered down in a minute, and held her face on her sister's shoulder.

"I love him dearly, Minerva!"

"It *was* a disappointment to Minerva; but she congratulated Bessie in true sisterly style after all. If she couldn't be the minister's wife, it was next best to be his sister-in-law.

And thus it was that Bessie was (at least on her part) WON BY MISTAKE.

Shamokin, Pa.

Desiring no less than the rest of our class to make ourselves heard through the JOURNAL, we venture to send in our quota of personals.

Shamokin is quite a busy and rapidly growing town of some ten thousand people, sixteen of whom are deaf, so far as we are able to learn. Of these, six have been to school, five are under instruction at the Institution at Philadelphia, which number is to be increased by one the coming fall; and one, a bright girl of fourteen, is kept from going by the ill-timed tenderness of her parents, they fearing she might get homesick if sent so young. When she is too old to be admitted, they will see the injustice they have done her and themselves.

Samuel Enty, the colored dude of the town, is still in his old place—a modeller in the largest foundry in town. "Cullud" ladies, he is quite a catch. The very smell of beer and tobacco, in any form, except choice cigars, is offensive to me; and the man who offended his "dear one," would hardly attempt it a second time. But wait. Is he to be caught by a daughter of ebony? He claims to have the blood of Hiawatha in his veins, and not that of an African cannibal, and is resolved to wed with none but a dusky maid of the Minnehaha type. At least he asked us the other day whether we could not put him in communication with some fair deaf Indian girl.

Thomas Quinn holds a very responsible position at the head of a slope. A little carelessness on his part would send death and destruction, in the form of a car, down an almost perpendicular plane. Judging from the manner in which he keeps the billard cue and cigars flying, he must be pretty well off. On the Fourth, he was set upon by a drunkard, but quicker than it takes to tell his adversary was on his back, for Tom is a teetotaler, and consequently had the clearer head of the two if not the most muscle.

Sam Haas, thinking himself sufficiently recovered to put an end to his forced rusticating, came to town, and secured employment; but after staying a month his health again began failing, and now he finds himself again in the rural districts.

J. H. Knoedler, of Trevorton, was in town on the Fourth, and made a welcome addition to our company by his genial smile and ready wit. We have some suspicion that our friend Jacob intends entering the army of Benedicts, how soon we won't guess.

J. A. Lupolt, of Loyalton, has secured employment here at his trade, tailoring, and is so much pleased with Shamokin, that he intends making it his permanent place of residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Mutchler, of Irish Valley, are happy. It is a girl. The black eyes and hair of petite Miss M. suggest that the lily is too modest a flower to name her after, but "mother knows best," and accordingly the little stranger has been christened Rose Lily.

We want Mr. Koehler to hold services here again during August, if possible. A larger audience than last year is promised; and we admit that need spiritual advice as much as any of our brethren.

A surprise party at the house of his sister, set Sam Haas in a flutter last Saturday evening. He was the one surprised—by a company of young people, all speaking except Messrs. Quinn, Lupolt and Enty, who put in an appearance later, in time, however, to partake of the refreshments, which were very liberally served.

The impression of most who came, was that it was Haas' birthday. Among the gifts was an elegant moustache cup from a young lady. She accompanied the presenting of the gift with a look that plainly reminded poor Sam of the little need he had for that kind of drinking vessel. Good cheer and plenty of jokes and music prevailed until midnight, when the company retired.

MINER.

Braddock, Pa.

Messrs. McGill, Chapin and Hartley were here to visit the Edgar Thomson Steel Works lately. They were taken in charge by Messrs. T. C. Cummings, Sam Davidson and W. Friend of the works, who explained to them the mysteries about the manufacture of steel rails and the use of natural gas. They were very much interested in all they saw, and greatly admired the magnificent display of machinery and other appliances for the manufacture of steel.

A number of division superintendents of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio and Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroads, arrived here recently on two special cars from Cleveland, O. The party visited the Edgar Thomson Steel Works and the Westinghouse Air Brakes Company's Works.

Mr. John Hahn, of Philadelphia, was the guest of T. C. Cummings, of Copeland, last week.

There was a bad accident on the Pennsylvania R. R. The train ran over an old lady. There were five mutes on the train, who saw the poor woman after she was killed.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Smith, of Beaver Co., P., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sam Davision.

A large crowd of people were in attendance at the deaf-mute's picnic in Wilkinsburgh, on the 4th of July, and all had a most enjoyable time. Your correspondent was there.

GEN. BRADDOCK.

A MOST HORRIBLE CRIME.

FATE OF A DEAF AND DUMB GIRL.

(*Louisville Commercial, July 15.*)

EVANSVILLE, IND., July 14.—Considerable excitement was caused this morning by the arrest of Henry Waldschmidt, charged with committing rape on Miss Sophie Haake, aged about eighteen. What made the affair doubly horrible was the fact that the victim is deaf and dumb and of simple mind. Waldschmidt is about twenty-six years of age, and keeps a grocery and saloon, over which he lives. He has a wife and two children, his wife at present lying at the point of death. The story as told your correspondent by Mr. T. Buckoff, uncle of the girl, is to the effect that his niece, who is an inmate of the Indiana Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Indianapolis, was here to spend vacation with her grandmother and younger sister. During her stay, she has frequently visited Mrs. Waldschmidt, and helped the sick woman in her household duties. Last night, she did not return home at the usual hour, and her uncle, becoming alarmed, went to hunt for her. He went to Waldschmidt's, and found the barroom quite dark. Waldschmidt came hastily out of the room, and betrayed excitement and confusion. When Buckoff asked the whereabouts of his niece, Waldschmidt made an evasive reply, and left the store. Buckoff entered the room, and, in a corner, crouching near the end of the counter, was the girl nearly dead from her sufferings, and unable to move. Help was summoned, and the poor girl removed home, where she made known the details of the fiendish assault upon her.

In the meantime Waldschmidt escaped, and eluded the officers until 10 this morning, when he was arrested. He denies the crime, but says that he and the girl were in the barroom together. He had occasion to step out for a few moments, and in that time some unknown party entered the room and perpetrated the deed; that when he discovered it he was about to call for help. Miss Haake, however, is positive in her declaration that Waldschmidt is the guilty party. the unfortunate girl, besides being deaf and dumb, is an orphan.

A Brave Act.

A DEAF AND DUMB MOTHER RESCUES HER SON FROM DEATH.

Mrs. Louisa Theabold, a deaf and dumb lady who resides on William E. Dixon's ranch, a few miles north of Elk Grove, had an experience on Friday last that illustrates vividly the self-sacrificing heroic nature of a mother's love. The lady was walking in the garden near the house, when something (was it instinct?) prompted her to turn her head, and she saw one of the boards used to cover an old well in the garden move slightly as if it had been lifted up a short distance and allowed to fall back in place. Curious to know what had caused the disturbance, she stooped down and peered in the well, and, to her horror, discovered her son struggling in the water below. It was at least twenty feet to the surface of the water, the child's father was driving a header in a field a long distance away, and no one was near except the two little sisters of the drowning boy, the eldest of these not being over 5 years of age. The little girls being apprised of what had happened, shouted to their brother to seize a lead pipe which ran down nearly to the water, but the little fellow was unable to do so. The frantic mother saw that her boy must perish in a few moments, and before her eyes if something were not done to aid him, and without further hesitation she gathered her skirts about her and leaped into the well, landing in nine feet ofalmost ice-cold water. Then began the struggle for life or death. The mother, grasping her boy in one of her arms, seized the leaden pipe with the disengaged hand. This was an exceedingly difficult operation, and to add to the mother's despair the boy lay on her arm cold, motionless and apparently lifeless. Looking up to the mouth of the well the poor woman could see the faces of her little girls, and she finally made the eldest understand that she should go for assistance. The nearest neighbor was Anthony Opley, and he lived nearly a mile away, but to his house the little one proceeded as quickly as she could. Mr. Opley was not at home, but the tiny messenger succeeded in making Mrs. Opley understand the terrible situation in which she had left her mother and her little brother. Bidding the little girl to go back to the well, Mrs. Opley hastened with all speed to the ranch of Mr. Stetler, a quarter of a mile away. That gentleman and his son were at home and flew to the rescue, a rope was procured, and soon mother and son were on terra firma, both chilled through and more dead than alive. They were taken to the house and under proper treatment the mother was soon able to tell by signs of her thrilling experience and the boy was brought back to life. The mother was in the water nearly an hour and only held out as long as she did by shifting the boy from one of her shoulders to the other, clinging to the pipe with one hand. She also conveyed the intelligence that the little girl had arrived back at the well a few moments before Mr. Stetler reached the scene and, leaning over the aperture, signalled on her fingers, in the deaf and dumb alphabet: "Don't be afraid, mamma, help is coming!" The grand, noble woman, says that had it not been for the hope inspired by her little daughter's message she believes both she and the boy would have been unable to have held out five minutes longer.—*Sacramento Bee.*

Western, N. Y.

Let me have space in the JOURNAL, if there is any. Learning of the coming parade of the ex-rebels formerly under the command of late Gen. R. E. Lee, at Auburn, N. Y., on the Indepen dence Day, my wife and I concluded to avail ourselves of the opportunity of witnessing it. For that purpose we went there via Cayuga by our own conveyance, and then by rail. The cars being overcrowded, we were compelled to stand up till our destination was reached. On getting there, we were glad enough to have a little rest at the Gaylord Hotel, where we had a good sight of the grand parade. At its close, owing to the pressure of time, we found it impossible to spare any time to call on our friends residing there, and hope they will excuse our failure to do so. Time having come for our departure, we had to hurry up to catch the train for our return.

The evening found us present at Union Springs in good time to witness the display of fireworks, which was brilliant.

The next day we called on Mr. and Mrs. John Benedict, and there we had the pleasure of meeting Miss S. E. Emanuel, of Brooklyn, who is recreating there for the summer. And at Sherwood we formed an acquaintance with Mrs. Searing, of literary fame, and had a pleasant chat with her and Mr. Minkle, of the Rome *Nucleus*, who spent his vacation there.

And we wended our way to see Mr. S. A. Taber. To our sorrow, we found his wife very ill under the treatment of his physician, and to our pleasant surprise we met Mrs. Burwell there, who came there a few days previously at their request. This lady expects to stay where she is now for this summer.

Is it not any interest to know if there is any one among the mute community whose longevity can surpass that of Mary Taber, an aunt of Samuel, who has seen ninety summers. Her mind is still in good order, in spite of her great age.

Readers, let me say a few words before closing this, which are, Hurrah for the coming convention, and hopes of a large gathering and a success in point of profit and pleasure.

J. R. P.

Western Pennsylvania Picnic.

July 4th was a gala day, upon which the Western Pennsylvania Association held its Annual Picnic, at McKee Grove, near Wilkinsburg Station. The weather was all that could be wished. About seventy mutes attended it. Games of various descriptions, such as "fox and geese," "stealing wives and husbands," "bag of beans," copenhagen, brass band, were indulged in; a dinner and supper completed the schedule of the day. All present seemed to enjoy it.

Romney, Wheeling, W. Va.; Cincinnati, O.; Philadelphia, Connellsville, Latrobe, Pa.; and other towns, besides Pittsburgh, were well represented. The pic-nic broke up just at dusk, when the crowd took trains on both ways home, having a very pleasant time.

PERSONALS.

We noticed in the crowd were Prof. Chapin, of the West Virginia Institution; Mr. McGill, of Cincinnati O.; Mr. and Mrs. Teegarden, who were married recently, Mr. and Mrs. Steenrod, of Wheeling, W. Va.; Mr. and Mrs. McClurg and daughters, Mr. John Hahn, of Philadelphia; and too many persons to name.

Mr. Chapin seemed to enjoy himself very well, as he worked as hard as he could to make the pic-nic run pleasantly. He is now on his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Teegarden received numberless congratulation, and wishes for happiness in their future wife.

Mr. Hahn is off on his vacation for this summer, to recuperate his health, which, we believe, was injured by overwork at type-setting. He spoke in high praise of the success of our picnic.

Mr. William Weaver, of Clarion Co., Pa., made his debut as a "polished dude." His manners were winning.

I regret that the Fourth has come and gone, as it comes only once yearly.

As a whole, the picnic was a success financially and socially, for which success the committee deserve credit, especially Mr. Woodside, manager.

We hope that the next picnic will be still better.

A PICNICKER.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1885.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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As we go to press, General Grant is sinking. It is the opinion of his physician that the distinguished sufferer cannot last twenty-four hours, and probably ere this reaches the eyes of our readers the great American soldier will be at rest. The nation has watched with anxiety the stealthy and steady progress of the fatal disease which is beyond the power of human science and skill to cure, and noted with admiration the calm tranquility and unflinching courage with which the great hero bore his sufferings and awaited the inevitable termination. In his last great battle, General Grant meets the foe that has never been conquered, and like a soldier, he keeps at bay the grim destroyer, until, at last, "he sinks outwearied rather than o'ercome."

A PERSPIRING correspondent writes to ask if we have discovered the secret of how to keep cool. Our friend avers that he is anything but a Falstaff, yet like that valiant truncheon wielder, he fairly "lards the lean earth as he walks along." There can be no doubt but this insufferably hot weather is calculated to make a person as limp and disordered as one of Brother Read's editorials. But "suffering humanity" can take hope, for although we cannot temper the sun to the broiling lamb, we can do the next best thing to it—that is, mitigate the effects by a counter irritant. We advise our inquiring friend to secure a copy of the *Advance*—any late issue will do. It will make his blood run cold to peruse the editorial columns, and by reading the items of deaf-mute news, he can easily imagine himself transported back to the middle of last winter.

AT the last convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, held in Utica, the assemblage was honored and gratified by an address by the Rev. Dr. S. Irenæus Prime, the venerable senior editor of the New York *Observer*. Those who were present will be sorry to hear that Dr. Prime is no more. He died on the morning of Saturday, July 18th, from a stroke of paralysis. He was one of the most voluminous and ready writers of his time, and for almost half a century has charmed the public by his simple and graceful style of composition and instructed his readers by well chosen themes. We who have admired so often the gems of rhetoric that flowed so continuously from the pen of "Irenæus," enroll ourself among the many thousands that sorrow for his death.

THAT there are heroines among deaf-mutes as well as hearing people, is conclusively demonstrated by the brave act of a deaf-mute mother in California. Mrs. Louisa Theabold braved almost certain death to rescue her child, plunging into a well of ice-cold water and holding her child in one arm while with the other she kept herself and her offspring above water until help arrived, remaining in that perilous position for over an hour. Mrs. Theabold was educated at the California Institution. Before marriage, her name was Louisa Wilts. Her *Alma Mater* should be proud of having graduated such a noble and brave-hearted woman.

THE great "charity" picnic is over. It proved a decided success. The next merry party that claims attention is the Picnic of the Brooklyn Society, of which a full account will be found in a double column advertisement on the fourth page. It is expected and hoped that Ridgewood Park will be filled to overflowing by deaf-mutes and their friends on Saturday next.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

George Walters works on a farm at Levanna.

It was reported that J. Deshong has been very sick.

Mrs. Emma Works Barnhisel is now in Hannibal, where she expects to remain for a long time.

Vital Rasicot, of Little Falls, Minn., goes to work in the brick yard at that place, this week.

C. Cuddeback and his wife enjoyed their short recreation with their friends at Wolcott, the other day.

Thomas Wallace, *alias* Shady, was peddling alphabet cards in Little Falls, Minn., a couple of weeks ago.

Albert Beardsley, the brother of Mrs. J. Reed Pimm, has secured a position as a Postal clerk in the U. S. Mail.

Georgianna Dubreuil, a pupil of the Catholic Institution at Montreal, Canada, is expected in Little Falls, Minn., this summer. She is a native of New Hampshire.

A man pretending to be a deaf-mute and lame, was seeking aid in Little Falls, Minn., recently. He was accosted by Vital Rasicot, a deaf-mute, who spoke to him in the sign-language. The fellow could not understand signs, and is undoubtedly an impostor.

Mrs. Southwick and Misses Willey and Andrews, Messrs. Chapman and Strout and Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, made a July 4th call on Mr. and Mrs. Mackintosh and spent all the afternoon with them. They wended their way through the woods towards a rock named Ship Rock, about 25 feet high. Miss Willey was the first to climb up and sat on it and the others followed her. Mr. Strout celebrated the day with Chinese crackers. The hostess entertained them to a nice supper and afterwards the visitors went home. Mrs. Southwick and Mr. and Mrs. Bailey were caught in a shower, when Mr. Mackintosh took them in his open wagon. Mrs. Southwick had a good ducking.

On Sunday, the 5th inst, Rev. Job Turner held a very pleasant service in Trinity Church, Buchanan, Va., in the shade of the celebrated Peaks of Otter which he clambered the next day in company with two gentlemen, remaining on the top all night to see the sun rise, which was a grand sight. Before them was presented a magnificent view, looking exactly like a carpet of different colors. On Sunday, the 12th, Mr. Turner officiated in Louisville, Ky., according to appointment. On Thursday at 12:30 A.M., he started for New Orleans, La., to meet his appointments on Sunday, the 19th.

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1885.

VICTIM NO. 17.

About half-past 5 o'clock last evening as the evening train into this city, on the Worcester Division of the Fitchburg Road, approached North Worcester, the engineer saw a young man walking on the track a short distance in advance of the train. He blew the locomotive whistle and rang the bell repeatedly but without effect. Before the train could be stopped the person on the tracks was hit by the engine and fatally injured. The fact that he did not hear the warning was evident from a note found in his pocket, reading:—

"The bearer is Jean Paquette, a deaf and dumb boy out of work, and in search of honest employment. Please help him."

The note was dated March 17, 1885; it was signed Josephus Thomas, and addressed to Alfred Paco, Selectman, Ayer. In a book also found in a pocket of the clothes was the name Wm. J. Burdock and the address Quinnebaug, Conn.

The train was stopped as soon as the accident happened, and the young man was taken on the cars and brought to the Union Station and then transferred in the ambulance to the City Hospital. His injuries were internal, and soon resulted in death. He had remained unconscious from the time of the accident to the end, and made no sign as to his identity. The youth appeared to be about 19 years old. His body was this morning removed to Session's undertaking rooms, where it awaits identification.—*Worcester, Mass., Gazette, July 19.*

Lowell Clippings.

In behalf of the Lowell people, the writer has accepted the editor's offer to act his reporter for this city, regardless of the number of subscribers, but for such a large number as twenty-five deaf-mutes living here, we claim to furnish as much news here as other places proportionately.

The Silent Society is to be closed during the month of August.

Mr. Isaac Soper, of New York, formerly of this city, is expected here on a visit this summer.

We regret to hear the death of Mr. and Mrs. Wardman's son, shortly after his death.

Miss Nellie Lafferty returned to work in a hosiery factory, after a short recreation last week.

Rev. Mr. Rowe was the preacher of the 12th inst. The text was Luke 9, subject "The Son of Man," which was an interesting one.

Mr. John McCarthy, being long out of work, obtained a place on Rev. Mr. Rowe's farm in Boxford last week, though he is a wool sorter by trade, but he is only farming until something turns up for him.

Mr. John O'Rourke, of Washington, D. C., stopped here for two or three weeks, and then went to see his chum, Mr. Sanders, in Haverhill. Both are learning to be ducks for the college next year.

Mr. Geo. Sawyer expects to be away for a week or so next week.

Mr. Howard Mayberry intends to spend his vacation in Maine next August.

Gen. Ben F. Butler was seen here by "Hubbie" for the first time the other morning. He looks more of a country man from a one "hoss" town than a general of only half a dozen men in his company. He is scarcely ever at home, so the outsiders frequently inquired the whereabouts of his home. Which New York, Boston, Washington or Lowell? HUBBIE.

Lowell, Mass., July 18, '85.

Orange, N. J.

The members of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society of Newark did not hold their second annual picnic on the 4th of July, as the fair sex would not all agree to attend on that day. The most appropriate place to hold their picnic, would be at Roseville Park or Shutzen Park. It is time the members should arouse themselves and hold their second annual picnic as the society has about fifty members, which has no equal in the United States. Mr. Walter McDougal attend the closing meeting of the New Jersey Society. Work being dull with sergeant-at-arms, Peter Housell, he went to Northfield for a few weeks on the farm of Mr. John Bennett, and there helped set out several thousand cabbage plants and helped hoe potatoes and corn. Mr. Housell is an experienced farmer, and did much of it in Pennsylvania in his younger days.

There were a large gathering of friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett on the 30th anniversary wedding on the 3d of July. They received several handsome presents. Among the most expensive presents were from Mrs. Peter Housell and Mrs. Phebe Bowdish.

Ex-supervisor W. G. Bennett is now working in his old place in Riegelsville, Penna.

Miss Minnie Housell, of Newark, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Bennett. She has been there for two weeks.

Miss Helen E. Housell will spend the summer at Dover, N. J.

Messrs. Charles Bennett and Peter Housell went a fishing last Tuesday along the Passaic River. They caught many cat fishes. Mr. Housell caught a monster snapping turtle, which was too much work for him to pull it on shore with the assistance of Mr. Bennett. They landed him safely on deck.

"Pansy" would like to know through "Solid Muldoon," if Mr. Phillips Lansdale Fox, the hearing and speaking artist, of Denver, Col., is residing there yet, if so.

"Pansy" would like to know why "Hypo" does not come to Newark any more. Are the old maids of Newark too much for him?

Miss Drusilla H. McClurg, of Pittsburgh, Pa., will visit her classmate, Miss Mary L. Bennett, some time this year.

Frank C. Lenox, an ex-pupil of the Philadelphia Institution, claims to be the champion bowler of ten pins in the United States.

Jacob Gotthainer often attends the New Park Roller Skating Rink, which is the largest in the State.

Miss Sadie Howard, accompanied by Rev. Whitaker, of St. Cloud, West Orange, called on Mrs. John Bennett last week. From there they went to see the John R. Burnett monument.

Mr. Peter S. Housell is putting a new roof on the barn of Mr. Peterson.

Mr. John Bennett, while putting a fish pole and line away last week, accidentally ran a fish hook into his hand, so Dr. Stickler had to lance it for him. Now he is all right again.

Dr. Stickler, of this city, is looking about this city for uneducated pupils to send to the New Jersey School for the Deaf and Dumb.

Miss Mary L. Bennett called on Miss Sadie Howard last Thursday.

Two deaf-mutes attended the St. Cloud's Presbyterian Church last Sunday, and there saw Miss Howard at the meeting.

A deaf and dumb boy, by the name of Hardwick, is summering near the home of Miss Howard.

One of the officers of the New Jersey School came to Newark, and had the bill defeated to establish a day school for deaf-mutes, but Mr. John Ward is not discouraged as he will teach a class without the city's aid, as he has over thirty pupils, who will attend in the fall.

Ex-supervisor C. R. Bennett lost a valuable horse by death last Thursday afternoon. He expects to get another in a few weeks.

Miss Sadie Howard and Mary Bennett were seen out driving last Thursday morning. They called on Miss Mary Finn.

Miss Lizzie Hewlings will visit Miss Fanny Harper at Gloucester, N. J., next week.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Nash, of Morganville, N. J., have gone to housekeeping at Riegelsville, Pa.

It is rumored that Treasurer Geo. D. Kinsey is married to Miss Monica Schwan.

Messrs. Frank Little and John Stoddard, of Baltimore, Md., are summering at the Mountain House in Montrose, N. J.

Mr. Frank Nuber, of New York, claims he had a Jumbo time among his mute friends in Newark.

7-20-'85. PANSY.

Utica, N. Y.

Miss Cora Gorton, of Onikany Falls, has been visiting her relatives in Waterville, N. Y., last week.

Mrs. T. Bracy and her little deaf-mute daughter have been visiting her hearing daughter for one month, last June, in New York Mills, near Utica, N. Y. They returned home to South New Haven, N. Y. Mrs. Bracy has one deaf-mute son and two deaf-mute cousins. All are intelligent scholars at Rome. Her maiden name was Eleanor Jane Laister and she graduated at the 50th St. Institution in New York. Her late father was an intelligent deaf-mute from England, though he never attended any deaf-mute school.

Mrs. Risley left Waterville last Saturday for Syracuse, to stay with her husband and family for several weeks.

UTICA, N. Y., July 14, 1885.

THE CONVENTION.

To be Held at Albany, N. Y.

AUGUST 26, 27 AND 28.

In Geological Hall.

EXCURSION TO SARATOGA.

Hotel Rates.

The Tenth Biennial Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 26th, 27th and 28th, in Geological Hall, Albany, N. Y.

The use of Geological Hall (State Street, corner of Lodge Street) has been granted, free of charge, by the Superintendent of Public Buildings, through the kind assistance of Hon. J. O. Fanning, who has also proffered the use of his office in the State Hall for Committee meetings. It is impossible, at this early date, to give a complete programme of the business that will occupy the attention of the Convention, but the following will be adhered to, additions to it being made from time to time. There will be two sessions daily—in the morning and in the afternoon.

AUGUST 26.

It is expected that His Excellency Governor Hill will open the Convention and address a few words of welcome to the members. Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., of New York City, will act as interpreter.

Other distinguished gentlemen who may be present will be invited to make short addresses.

Then will follow the address of the President, Mr. J. J. Siegmann, of Utica, N. Y.

After this, the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer will be read. In the afternoon the orator of the day, Thomas Francis Fox, B.A., will deliver his oration in the sign-language. It will also be interpreted orally, for the benefit of hearing persons who may be present.

AUGUST 27.

The morning session will be occupied by papers of a miscellaneous character, which will be discussed by the members present. It is expected that this business will take up a part of the afternoon session.

The election of officers will then take place.

AUGUST 28.

An excursion to Saratoga has been arranged. All members who wish to spend the day at that famous summer resort, can procure tickets for half-price ($1.20 for round trip) by applying to the Secretary of the Association.

HOTEL RATES.

	Regular Rate.	Special rate.
*Delavan,	$4 00 per day	$3 00 per day.
Stanwix Hall,	3 00 "	2 50 "
American House	2 00 "	2 00 "

*If 100 persons, or over, stop at the Delavan, that hotel will charge only $2.25 a day.

All of these hotels are near Geological Hall. The Delavan is four blocks from the Hall, Stanwix Hall is three blocks from the Hall, and the American House is one block from the Hall.

It is hoped that all the deaf-mutes will avail themselves of the opportunity to be present. Deaf-mutes from other States will be cordially welcomed. Any deaf-mute can become a member, but only residents of the States of New York and New Jersey are eligible to hold office.

Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D., Principal of the New York Institution, Rev. Thomas Gallandet, D.D., Prof. Enoch Henry Currier, and other distinguished gentlemen, have signified their intention to be present.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will hold a religious service on August 27th, at 11 o'clock A.M., in St. Paul's Church, Lancaster Street.

Further particulars will be published in each succeeding issue of the JOURNAL.

By order of the President.

E. A. HODGSON,
Secretary.

A Week's Furlough.

We shook the dust of Fanwood off our feet on the morning of Monday, July 13th, and took the steamboat "Vibbard" for Rhinebeck. The trip up the "American Rhine" was one of great interest, and as the boat made its onward course, we were able, by the aid of a guide and opera glass, to note all the prominent places for which the Hudson is famous.

The New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, or as it is appropriately called "Castle of Silence," with its expansive front of Milwaukie brick, was left behind; then a little farther up the fine residence of the late James Gordon Bennett was distinguished from the others by its gilded dome, and then the Stewart Castle, property of Mrs. A. T. Stewart, came in view. Each town or village we passed recalled to us the names of many deaf-mutes.

On passing Peekskill, the New York State encampment, with its rows of white tents, was situated at a point where

"The Highlands and the Palisades
Mirror their beauty in the tide,
The history of whose forest shades
A nation reads with conspicuous pride."

West Point Military Academy, Parade Grounds, etc., on the west bank, and the Garrisons on the east were also scenes of historic and natural beauty. The first thing seen on reaching Newburg, was Washington's Headquarters. Cannon on the lawn and a flag pole of some sixty or seventy feet in height gave us food for reflection, and the following verse suggested itself:—

"Ay, humble walls! the manger birth
To emphasize this truth was given:
The noblest deeds are nearest earth
The lowliest roofs are nearest heaven."

Rhinebeck was reached at ten minutes after two, and from there we took the ferry to Kingston, a beautiful little city of 20,000 inhabitants embracing Rondout. At that place, we were the guest of Mr. Solomon H. Winne, a pupil of Fanwood, for two days. His father has one of the finest farms in Kingston, and his uncles and cousins keep the best hotels and stores to be found in the city.

Taking dinner at the Eagle House, the waitress who waited on us proved to be a sister of Miss Catherine Kilroy, of Fanwood, who is spending her vacation in Rondout.

In the evening, Solomon took us sightseeing, and called on Miss Pauline Van Buren, a charming and intelligent young lady of sixteen, who lost her hearing at the age of six months. Her parents, who are pleasant and entertaining people, told us that she never attended any institution for the education of the deaf, that she could read the lips and carry on a conversation as fluently as if she was in possession of all her senses, and that her defect is not noticed among the hearing. She read our lips so correctly, that when we left the mansion we felt the importance of articulation. Her first teacher was a deaf-mute, but her progress was so slow they secured the services of a private hearing teacher, and by a very simple and easy method Pauline was taught to articulate and modulate her voice.

Tuesday, we took a buggy ride behind a fast horse that once belonged to Gen. Sharpe, and drove to Eddyville, four miles south of Kingston, to see Catherine Davis, a deaf-mute girl, who has been two years at Fanwood. She was rather shy and bashful, but nevertheless appeared delighted to use her signs to us.

Returning, we called on Harry Davitt, who was slinging type in the Kingston *Daily Freeman* office. His delight on seeing us was so great that we are unable to describe the grin which illumined his features. He is contemplating a visit to New York next winter.

We stopped our buggy at the handsome cottage of a certain lady on Fair Street who is very hard of hearing. The young lady who opened the door for us seemed strongly averse to strangers, but we kept on persisting in a civil way and the lady in question came to the door. The interview which followed was a very brief one and unworthy of mention.

We also drove up to the house of an old lady who is quite deaf. She conversed with us by means of the double handed alphabet, and informed us there was a woman of about her age living in Calicoon, N. Y., who was educated in a deaf-mute school in London, England.

Around the corner of Mr. Winne's house is a semi-mute. He lost his hearing when eighteen, from contracting a severe cold after falling into the Hudson River. His name is Menlo Rich, and is a first class painter.

John Quigg, of Fanwood, is spending his vacation playing base ball for the Rondout club.

There is a young man employed in the Eagle House who used to drive one of the Morris express wagons to the New York Institution every day.

William Ostrander, of Whiteport, is doing well as cooper. He has one boy and girl who are quite intelligent.

There is an uneducated deaf and dumb boy in Kingston, by the name of Wilbur, but his parents refuse to send him to school.

Miss Jennie Dubois, who has been one year in attendance at the Lexington Avenue School and praised for her quick learning of the articulation system, lives in Woodstock, only a few miles north of Kingston.

The father of Cornelia Kaiser has been chosen constable of New Paltz, where James H. Caton, the well-known blind deaf-mute lives.

One of the farm hands of Solomon Winne is brother to a deaf-mute living Connecticut.

Several inquiries were made to us about George Schutt and James H. Caton.

Our stay in Kingston, though occupying the short time of two days, was one of much pleasure, being treated with the utmost cordiality. We were given full access to the gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association, and were to take a buggy ride among the Catskill Mountains, and then through neighboring towns with a prospectus of collecting an interesting batch of deaf-mute news, but Solomon was unexpectedly notified by his father that his company to Philadelphia was desired, so our plans were abandoned.

Thanking the Winne family for their kind hospitality and bidding them adieu, we took the ten fifty train in the morning on the Walkill Valley R. R., for Montgomery, N. Y. At that snug little village we called on Miss Georgie Decker. The vivacious young president of the oft mentioned Jam Club received us in the best manner, and to our pleasant surprise Miss Bella Fisher, of Dunkirk, was there on a few days' visit. In the afternoon we three took a nice walk around the village and stopped at the newspaper office, made the editor's acquaintance and inspected his work. He gave us a very flattering compliment, saying it was the most novel and interesting interviews he had ever met with. A row on the Walkill River was suggested, but the writer had to catch the five o'clock train for Middletown, where is confined Yesult Dudley in the Insane Asylum. From there we went to the rural town of Liberty.

In Youngsville, near Liberty, Robert H. Grant is spending his vacation with Sidney Edwards, and is accumulating health and strength on the farm of Sidney's father. He celebrated the Fourth of July with Willie H. Reimann, a deaf-mute, of Brisco, Sullivan County.

On the 7th of July, John W. Lyons went to Youngsville to spend his vacation hunting for game.

AQUILA.

Connecticut.

The New Haven Almshouse has a fellow, who is deaf, dumb and blind.

Messrs. Henry M. Howe and Staunton F. Wheeler, of Worcester, Mass., who were visiting friends in this city two weeks ago, have returned to their homes.

Miss Nellie Hawley, of Springfield, Mass., is expected in town soon to visit her aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Colby, of New York, passed through this city from Springfield and Holyoke, *en route* to Bristol, last week.

Miss Annie Fahy, who had made a month's visit in Meriden, returned to Pittsfield, Mass, recently.

Miss Mary Mann, instructor at the Institution, is in Mystic, visiting Mrs. Ayres. Miss Mann has abandoned her trip west.

Miss Maggie Derham, of Bridgeport, is visiting her relatives on Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prof. R. H. Atwood and family, of Columbus, O., are vacationing in Watertown and other places, and they will go to Mass., soon.

Mr. George Stone, son of the late Rev. Collins Stone, was married two weeks ago.

Miss Mattson is summering at Peru, Mass., near North Adams, with Prof Job Williams and family.

A handsome legacy has been received for the Institution from Miss Mattson's brother, who died in New York recently. The bequest is $180,000—a great streak of luck for the Institution.

Many friends of Rev. W. W. Turner, will be rejoiced to learn of his improvement in health. He is getting fleshy. He and his wife have been married 63 years. We wish them many years of ease and content.

Le Roy B. Deming, of Farmington, has at last struck a job, as a farmer, in Deep River. We hope that he will make a fortune before long.

"Nemo" was much delighted to have met "Hampden," of Springfield, in town last week. They both visited their friends. "Hampden" returned to Springfield.

A picnic for deaf-mutes will take place at High Rock Grove, on the Naugatuck R. R., about fifteen miles from New Haven, on August 23d.

Rev. Thos. Gallaudet was in Bridgeport on Wednesday.

Henry Wise, a graduate of the Institution, was run over by a car at Collinsville on the Fourth, having his leg crushed, so as to require amputation. This bad occasion brings Nemo back to 1857, when just a few weeks after the school vacation closed, four pupils, on Saturday afternoon, went nutting and two of the boys got killed and the rest narrowly escaped. The two killed were Dawson and Parker. The two escaped were Wise and Pray. A few years ago, Mr. Pray became insane and was taken to the lunatic asylum, and afterwards died. Now Mr. Wise lost his leg. It seems rather a coincidence.

Mr. E. C. Ould and family, of Thomaston, are in Ansonia, visiting relatives. NEMO.

HARTFORD, July 18, '85.

Married

MORLEY—HYDE.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday evening, July 15th, 1885, by the Rev. Mr. A. I. Blanchard, of the M. E. Church at Ceres, Pa. Mr. Paul S. Morley, late of Sharpsville, Pa., to Miss Carrie J. Hyde, of Bell's Run.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

JOHN ROACH, the celebrated ship-builder, has made an assignment.

THE deaths in the City of New York average over one hundred daily. One day this week, the number was one hundred and seventy-one.

PLASTERERS are receiving $4.50 a day each in Brooklyn, which is fifty cents a day more than the established union rate. Building operations are active, and the demand for men unusually good.

REV. DR. SAMUEL IRENAEUS PRIME, senior editor of the New York *Observer*, died on Saturday last, from a stroke of paralysis. He was one of the great American writers of the present day, and had been connected with the *Observer* for nearly half a century. He was seventy-three years old at the time of his death.

THE most extraordinary assays have been made by the Smithsonian Institution at Washington of a score or more of specimens of silver ore recently discovered in Polk County, Tenn., about thirty miles from Chattanooga. The assays average $320 to the ton. It is said the vein extends throughout thousands of acres. The report has created great excitement.

INCOMPLETE returns from the various cholera infected districts of Spain for Sunday last, place the number of deaths from the disease at 764 and the new case at 1,864. The pestilence has spread to the City of Valladolid, where several cases have occurred. Three hundred and fifty-six new cases of cholera and one hundred and thirty-three deaths were reported from the Province of Saragossa. Cases have appeared at Puerto Real, in the Province of Cadiz, and at the City of Palencia.

THE recent earthquakes in India were more serious than at first reported. More than fifty people are known to have been killed, and the damage to property has been very great. Heavy rains and damaging floods are reported from the vale of Cashmere and from the Presidency of the Bombay. In the former province the crops have been almost entirely destroyed, and in the latter region railway travel is entirely suspended. The tracks in many places have been entirely carried away.

A PASSENGER train on the Atchison, Topeka & Sante Fe Railroad was ditched, July 20th, one mile east of Algerdona. The accident was caused by a large irrigating ditch breaking over and washing away a portion of the track. Harvey Wilson, the engineer; Frank Atchison, the fireman; and two other men were killed. The express messenger was dangerously hurt. A passenger, named Abbott, had his arm and leg fractured. The safe of Wells, Fargo & Co. was thrown into the ditch, the door broken off, and the contents precipitated into the water; but most of the valuables were afterward recovered.

A DESPATCH from Cairo says news has reached there from Kassala to the effect that a large force of rebels attacked that place, and made several attempts to carry it by assault. They were finally repulsed, and the garrison at Kassala following up their victory captured the rebel camp, with 2,000 oxen and sheep and 700 rifles. The enemy lost 3,000 men, killed and wounded, while the garrison's casualties were small. The news of the attack, which took place on June 15-16, was sent to Cairo by Major Chermside. It is understood that King John of Abyssinia is to relieve the garrison.

RESIDENTS of Central New Jersey were astonished on Sunday night, by the appearance in the heavens of many brilliant meteors. On Friday and Saturday nights also the display was remarkable. In the vicinity of Elizabeth, Rahway and Westfield, the meteors appeared so large and numerous that some of the people were alarmed. Fragments of stone, which were supposed to have been thrown off from these flying balls of fire, were found in the fields near Linden, Union and Roselle. The largest of the meteors was seen on Friday night. It was so brilliant that it cast a red glare upon the ground, and as the stones falling from it rushed through the atmosphere they made a whistling or hissing sound very much like that of a ball from a cannon.

SAMUEL SHORT, the telegraph operator at Linden, N. J., a small station on the Pennsylvania Railroad, below Elizabeth, found a young man lying on the east bound railroad track. He summoned assistance and carried the young man into the depot, where it was found that he had taken poison. A physician administered an emetic. In the afternoon the man recovered and said that he was tired of living and wanted to die. He took poison and lay on the railroad track so that his body would be cut up by a train and his relatives would not know that he took poison. He refused to reveal his identity and departed for Philadelphia in the evening. He was about twenty-five years old and well dressed.

SPECIAL crop reports from all the winter and spring wheat growing States to the *American Rural Home*, of this city, state that in the Northwest the winter wheat situation is generally considered favorable, but Michigan alone raises a crop equal to that of 1884. In Southern Illinois, Ohio, Missouri, Kansas, Tennessee and Kentucky there has been no improvement in the past thirty days. In the latter two States the millers are buying old wheat to start up their mills. The failure of winter wheat will disastrously affect the railroads. The spring wheat prospects indicate an average crop if the hot sun does not scorch it. The grass crop of the Northwest will not equal that of 1884. Oats stand bountifully. Corn shows great improvement, having made a great gain in the last fourteen days.

NOTICES.

The Rev. Dr. Clerc expects to attend the Ohio reunion, August 28th, 29th, and 30th, with Rev. Mr. Mann.

Services in the signs will be held, God willing, on Sunday, July 27th, as follows: At 11 A.M., the Holy communion in Trinity Chapel, Rector Street, near Broad, Newark, N. J. At 3 P.M. in Christ Church, Brooklyn, E. D. Also on Wednesday, July 29th, at 7:30 P.M., there will be a sign service held in the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, New Haven, Ct.

Maryland's Picnic.

The deaf-mutes of Maryland will hold their seventh annual reunion picnic on Thursday, August 13th next, in Grove No. 8, Druid Hill Park, Baltimore.

The silent folks of our sister states are cordially invited to attend. A welcome is assured to all, and no effort will be spared to make the picnic a pleasant affair to everyone concerned.

G. W. VEDITZ, Chairman.
MISS A. B. BARRY, J. S. WELLS,
W. D. MCELROY, J. H. MOONEY,
J. L. KAMPE.

MANHATTAN.

Up the Lordly Hudson.

ABOUT 600 PRESENT.

A Succinct Account of Who Were There.

At the foot of West Eleventh Street stands a tall building. In it are several powerful cotton presses, used to compress cotton bales for conveyance across the ocean, the presses in use "down south," not being powerful enough. Around this building gathered those mutes who intended taking the barge "Vanderbilt" on the 16th inst. A big policeman bossed things, and kept a clear passage for the cotton trucks, and porters who were continually passing.

A young mute gent., who caught the "curiosity" fever, crowded his way to the front, and found himself side by side with a young and handsome lady friend, who, after looking at the immense machines for a moment, said: "How tight they do squeeze!" and then, as if she recollected something, blushed. The young fellow returned the blush.

After some waiting, the barge was discerned, to all appearances headed up the river and going on past the pier. But, after going a short distance, it swung around. Handkerchiefs began to flutter, and greetings were exchanged a hundred or so yards off. It was seen that a goodly crowd had embarked on the flag bespangled boat at 8th Street, and that on the lower deck great and active preparations had been made to supply the inner man with liquids and solids, and that there was enough to feed a bigger excursion.

The boat swung loose as soon as all were on board, and were headed for Excelsior Grove. Every one, the first thing, went on a hunt for friends. The ladies monopolized the kisses, while the gentlemen were content with a hearty shake of the hand, and a "what'll y'ave?" look in the direction of the bar.

The boat, by law, is credited with a carrying capacity of nine hundred. There were about six hundred on this excursion, and on the upper deck there was hardly room for dancing. Probably Mr. Starin included the hold of the vessel in the carrying capacity.

As soon as things had settled down, the floor managers, floor committee of one, etc., Mr Bernard Donnelly winked his star-board eye, and Prof. Raymann flooded the barge with the silvery strains of "Welcome," and Mr. Donnelly and Miss Katie McConnell started on the opening march. For a while it looked as if the two leading couples would have the whole march to themselves, and those who monopolized the benches looked on in surprise. Things were soon comprehended, and a long march began to wind around the boat. Saratoga lanciers followed, and then the ice was broken.

While Prof. Raymann was rattling off a lively waltz to the time of the "cold-water Boys," every one became aware something unusual was up. The captain of the tug, which was at the end of a long, however over two hundred feet away, was whistling furiously. Prof. Raymann forgot the waltz, but not his duty, and growl out "Oh! what can the matter be?" Those who cared to find out, found that the New York Institution was right opposite, and that dead ahead right in the path of the excursion lay a long green boat with big red oars. Soon the news was circulated that the barge was to be boarded. The tug slowed up, and with a mighty pull of the oars, a swift swing of a long rope, and the High Class boat, the "Evangeline" was in tow, and the tug, with another whistle, went ahead again. The occupants, Mr. T. F. Fox, Mr. W. H. Rose, Mr. W. F. Durian, F. W. Baars and J. Glosque, were the heroes of the hour, and felt the importance of their position. Coats, canes, collars, cuffs, were carefully handed up from the boat and a smiling member of the M. L. A. gathered them in, and then helped to haul the "heroes." He placed them in line, and then in an instant the smile vanished from his classical features, and it assumed a decidedly business like air, and he thus addressed the "heroes," "Where's your ticket." Mr. Fox cheerfully replied that the M. L. A. had them already, and if he would pass over the vests they could pass the tickets. The M. L. A. (in the person of the member) blushed. Mr. Fox put on his vest as did the others, and drew out a big wad of bills, and asked how much. Things were settled, and the twelve-years-old youngster, who had watched proceedings from the Evangeline and had been overlooked, climbed up the rope like a monkey, and scrambed on board, thus cheating the member out of a quarter. The ex-members of the H. C. regarded the ancient relic with reverence. They recorded the number of times she had been stove in on the treacherous Jersey coast, how many times she had been full of water with a dozen or so on board, but refused to sink. But as we are not writing an obituary record, we quit.

Dancing was kept up as soon as the barge was anchored to the Evangeline, and Prof. Raymann spoke out his greeting in the time of the "Jolly Sailor Boys."

Down stairs two massive bartenders were wrestling with beer kegs and soda water, lemonade, sarsaparilla and ginger ale bottles. Mr. A. Ekartd presided at the cash box, and had taken precaution to have his hair clipped Sing Sing fashion so as to prevent brain fever, which is a frequent result of counting cash all day with long hair.

On the other side of the barge was the lunch counter. A fat, young and happy looking gent. with a frilled apron took care of the solids, in one corner was a pyramid of beer kegs and ice. Every body took beer, but no one took too much.

The babies up stairs were numerous and of all sizes, colors and weights, and were enjoying things. They were so numerous that they were not regarded as curiosities. They kicked up their heels, fell on their noses, crawled about, crowed, yelled or laughed without creating any excitement.

The dance orders were miserable affairs, considering everyone's wish to keep them as souvenirs. "Charity covers a multitude of sins," 'tis true, but a little generosity in regard to such things would not go amiss.

Excelsior Grove was reached exactly at noon, and just as the factory whistles of Yonkers right opposite were blaring out the fact. A scramble up the steep hill for first choice of tables took place. And those who had no baskets, went in search of the hotel. The site where the hotel was, was seen, but the hotel had taken wings, having gone up in smoke July 4th. So the barge was again sought and the caterer was cleaned out, he nearly knocking the bottom out of his cooking utensils in search of food that was not there.

Swings were sought by the youngsters. Swimming also. Those soft young fellows who had girls, had their pictures taken and the hard-hearted young fellows, who had no girls, borrowed one from a dude, who had brought several and also had his pictures taken. The photographer here made a nice pile. The Gallaudet Club, the C. L. B. U., and the Brooklyn S. S. Association were photographed in groups.

The photographer is near sighted, but a good man at his business for all that.

The ancient fossil, the "Evangeline" took out several boating parties, young gents with their girls hired boats from the man at the dock. On one of its trips the "Evangeline" carried out Miss M. A. Kenny, Miss M. E. Finn and Miss E. Finn with four "giants" at the oars and Hon. W. Ennis at the rudder. Another boat, one of those "vulgar hired boats," came sneaking along behind the dignified and aristocratic Evangeline. In it was Miss McConnell, Miss Longstaff and Miss Maggie O'Brien. J. F. and Bernard Donnelly were pulling the oars. In the Evangeline was A. Capelli and J. Lloyd, Jr., besides two others. The hired boat ran down the Evangeline in short order and in their haste the crew of the Evangeline gave the ladies a shower bath.

Swimming was the great attraction for those who could swim. Stephen Sinclair, Esq., brought along his silky blue tights and his black switch cane with a knot at the end. He went down to the river, and after depositing his massive diamond stud, his celebrated watch, his numerous rings, etc., in safe hands, went in to see if he had forgotten how to turn a double somersault in the water. He found he had not, so therefore he decided he could take a long swim, he swam out so far that people got frightened, and a boat man started in chase. Stephen not understanding things, consented to be taken in tow, and when he found how things stood, was disgusted and lifting his eyes to heaven, wished to know "if a fellow could not have a little fun."

At exactly 3:15 the tug let out a discordant and prolonged blast, and for the next three-fourths of an hour kept it up at frequent intervals, being ably encored by all the babies on board. All were safely taken on, and greetings were given to those who remained on the dock. Those who remained behind were the Sonneborns and the Misses Walker, who are summering near the grove. Mr. and Mrs. Smith and baby, Miss and Mrs. Powers, who are summering at Piermont and drove to the grove, and Mr. Timothy Driscoll, who was seen in a fairy looking shell, rowing across to Yonkers with one of the teachers of the Lexington Avenue School.

On the way down, photographs were inspected, and it was a rarity to see any that had not at least two babies in it, the bachelors having stolen babies so as to give their otherwise villainous looking countenances a fatherly look.

Dancing was resumed and as soon as this ceased to be a novelty, a jig and reel was struck up, but did not create the usual amount of excitement. As soon as it ceased, the "Plymouth Rock" was discovered sweeping past with her roller-skating rink in full blast. The "C. Vibbard" bound south from Albany was close behind and one gent forgot himself so much that he leaned out too far, and the wind caught his hat. It sailed gracefully off and touched the water some distance out.

The first landing, as also the last, was made before darkness set in, and some complained that the grove had been left too early. The last landing was made at about 8 P.M.

Kendall had representatives of the classes of '76, '78, '83, '84, '85 and '88 on board. Among whom we noticed Messrs. Wilkinson, Hasenstab, Fox, Allabough, etc.

The editorial wreck of the late *Leader* was on board, and we cannot but confess that he now looks very well for a "physical wreck."

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and wife, Rev. Mr. and Chamberlain and wife, and Rev. Mr. Colt represented the clergy.

"Hypo," had arrived early from Red Bank, N. J., and displayed his numerous birthday presents, and told of those he had home, making especial mention of a beautiful oil painting.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell were on board. It seems that the report that the lady had started for Albany was a little "too previous."

Among the absentees who used to attend these excursions regularly were J. P. Donohue and G. L. Reynolds.

The Floor Committee consisted of one gentleman—A. L. Pach. "Poet" LeClerq was assistant floor manager, and neglected his duties to play ball with the champion ball tosser, Miss J. Loeser.

Misses Annie Robbins, Mary Donnelly and B. McCue, and Messrs. W. Ennis and J. F. O'Neil represented the Brooklyn Sunday School.

Boss McConville was there with his oldest daughter. So was Mr. Patterson.

Mr. H. Juhring was minus his beard. He now sports a dashing mustache.

Mr. Leo Greis sampled the beer, and decided it was only "picnic beer."

Brewery Haar danced a jig and sat down on the ice pyramid to cool off.

Hon. Alex. Goldvogel is decidely getting to be a boss dude. He carried off one of the prettiest girls.

John F. O'Brien, two sisters and the baby were there.

Brooklyn still maintains its high stand ard for beauty. Its representatives this time were Misses Katie E. Shute and E. V. Reed.

Charlie Vetterlein played ball at the grove with Misses Stein and Liebel. The young ladies are good catchers.

P. A. Campbell, W. J. Reilly, M. Mahoney, Jas. Lonergon, J. H. Leonard and others represented the C. L. B. U.

Mrs. H. Bailey was there with her lunch basket and friends.

The Misses Hericht nearly danced their shoes to pieces.

Misses Agnes Craig, Martha Hasty, Miss Ray and other New York Institution beauties, bemoaned the absence of Miss P. Lewis and Miss J. Williams, who were seen viewing the excursion from the institution dock.

The Haights were, as usual, out in force.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, the baby, etc., kept people aware that they still live and prosper.

Misses Rachel McIlvaine, Mary Madden, E. Doyle and the Finn sisters of Newark, were taken in a group.

The Simmons family seemed to have a good time.

"The Campbells are coming," was one of the tunes, and was said to have been played for the special gratification of the Campbell family.

The M. L. A. seems to always choose one of the hottest days for their excursions. It is a refreshing thought to those mutes who attend that they are not baking in the city.

Albert Ballin, Anthony Capelli and W. Best Magill, represented the mud hills of New Jersey.

Sol. Cornelius ran around and bossed things to perfection.

The bar was run by Messrs. Ekartd and Hoffman. They made little profit.

Misses G. Loomis, Annie Bryan and A. Robbins formed a circle of three.

Mr. Solomons discussed roller skates with Miss Lefi, of Chicago.

Mr. Peck had charge of the basket room.

Miss Noble, Miss Kelly, Miss Brink, Mrs. Roberts, I. N. Soper and others, represented the Guild.

The Gallaudet Club was represented by seventeen members.

There were others great and small on board, and the verdict of all was that they had a first class time, but it could have been better if the time of arrival home had been later.

Messrs. Beach and Munger, of Connecticut, took in the excursion, and started for Philadelphia immediately afterwards, and were present at the excursion to Neshaminy Falls.

Mr. J. M. Koehler's Appointments

DIOCESE OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

July 26th.—Christ Church, Williamsport, 2 P.M.
" 29th.—St. Luke's, Altoona, 7:30 P.M.
August 2d.—St. Paul's, Montrose; Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.; Special service, 3 P.M.
" 9th.—St. Luke's Church, Scranton, 3 P.M.
" 9th.—St. David's Church, Scranton (Hyde Park), 7 P.M.
" 16th.—St. Stephen's, Wilkes Barre, 3 P.M.
" 23d.—Christ Church, Towanda, 10:30 A.M., and 3 P.M. (Baptism).
30th.—Trinity Church, Carbondale, 10:30 A.M., and 7 P.M. At Mr. Arnold's—3 P.M.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

July 26th, St. Louis.
Aug. 2d, Chicago.

BALTIMORE.

On July 16th, "Anti-Rep" arrived in Philadelphia, and the next morning attended the combination excursion under the auspices of the Clerc Literary Association and nine other Sunday Schools included. Mr. Brooks, of St. Timothy's Church, the leader, stated that the whole was estimated at 1800 individuals.

The place where the picnicers grouped is called Neshaminy Falls Grove, a ride of twenty miles on the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad. The train brought the merry people to the grove in about half an hour. Neshaminy Falls resembles in appearance Relay Station, on the Washington branch of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad—its river, mountain, scenery and railroad bridge. Truly, it is a most superb resort and a haven of rest and pleasure.

About half past eleven, a prize was offered to the highest and lowest football kickers, and was full of overflowing pleasure. About thirty or forty participated and a very exciting one it was. The highest laurel was received by Mr. Dennis Oakes in the shape of the foot-ball, and the lowest laurel fell into "Anti-Rep's" hands—a tiny rubber-ball.

In the afternoon, a foot-race for mere fun took place between Messrs. Bruthi, Miles and young Oakes. The championship was bestowed upon Mr. Bruthi. No prize was offered in this sport, although Mr. Bruthi was seen to say that he intended to purchase a gold medal himself. How can this be a prize? Mr. Zell was umpire, and the judges were Messrs. Paul and Houston.

A game of base ball was played, but came to a termination in the third inning, owing to the oppressive heat. Mr. Wilson was acting as umpire at the time.

"Anti-Rep" was exceedingly pleased to be introduced to the ladies and gents upon the ground by Mr. Ed. Wilson, and in an hour every one was familiar with him.

"Anti-Rep" will never forget the kind hospitality he received from the Misses Minnie Smith, Mamie Hawkins, Addie Harvey and Viola Rea. These ladies are not mutes, but are favorities in Philadelphia deaf-mute society, especially with Mr. Wilson.

During some pleasant chats with these ladies, all were sitting in a hammock, including Mr. Wilson and Miss Levering. Pretty soon a cry was raised: "The fall of Julius Cæsar," down came the hammock. Fortunately, no one fell to the ground, except Mr. Wilson.

To the Committee on Arrangements is due much gratitude to their efforts to make the picnic a success, especially Mr. Houston, the chairman. This gentleman performed his work faithfully, and ought to receive much praise from the Clerc Literary Association, of which he is a member.

There was more fun than in previous years was observed by every mute upon the grounds, although the attendance numbered eighty-two, the chairman said.

On the grounds were seen Messrs. I. Beach and W. D. Munger, of Connecticut.

There was nothing to be seen of Mr. and Mrs. T. Breen. "Anti-Rep" was informed they were unable to attend, owing to some circumstances, but his wife was seen the next day by "Anti-Rep," at Mr. and Mrs. Roop's house.

On our way to Philadelphia, Mr. Thomas Jones' hat flew out of the door, and when the train came to a stop at a junction, he ran after it, and soon missed the train. What else happened "Anti-Rep" does not know.

On July 18th, in the afternoon, "Anti-Rep," accompanied by Messrs. Roop and Wilson, paid a pleasant visit to Fairmount Park. From the water works, they rode up the Schuylkill River on a steam-tug, probably better known to the Philadelphians, as the Schuylkill River excursion boat, as far as Wissahickon, a very beautiful resort in Fairmount Park, and "Anti-Rep" was deeply impressed with the fine scenery along the Schuylkill and the natural views at Wissahickon.

During our promenade, we came to the spot where John Zeigler, while rowing with six other boys about two or three seasons ago, accidentally missed a log he was endeavoring to get on to reach the shore to have some fun, and got drenched, so he sought a solitary place with his companions, and his clothes were soon waving to and fro on the branches of the trees.

"Anti-Rep" intended to leave on the 6:03 P.M. train for his home on the following day, but being so much interested with the park, he lost it, and was compelled to wait till eleven o'clock, and reached his home at 2 o'clock Sunday morning.

"Anti-Rep" owes all his gratitude to Mr. Wilson for his hospitality in showing him through the principal thoroughfares, the park, etc., and he confesses he will never forget this.

As "Anti-Rep" has no time to see the chairman about the picnic, wait till his next letter appears in the JOURNAL next week.

Well, Mr. "Free Lance," I am not too sanguine, and I know none of the photos will be in my hands, but now I have come to the conclusion it was merely to make a speedy increase in the Garfield Fund. Is it so?

On Saturday night, while "Anti-Rep" was proceeding on his way to the Broad Street Elevated Railroad, he met several mutes chatting at the corner of Vine and Race Streets. We had some short talk, and bade them farewell.

To the depot we were accompanied by Messrs. Peter Huster and Edward Wilson. Accept many thanks from your Baltimore visitor.

Much success and prosperity to this paper. I am, Yours truly,

ANTI-REP.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Geo. D. Johnson has been given sixty days to spend in the jail for drunkenness. He will likely get a year's sentence if he should ever get "off the track" again.

Maud Stafford, aged ten, of Piqua, is blind, deaf and dumb. She was in full possession of her faculties at the hour of her birth, and her affliction began when she was two years old. She has no trouble at all in finding her way about the house, and cares for herself in a manner that is surprising.

Mr. Frank H. Clark, of Malden, has returned home from Deerfield, as his vacation is at an end.

Messrs. Frank Crossman returned from his trip in Connecticut on Monday, and looks well.

Mr. Lewis Ingraham and family have closed their summer vacation in the country, and are at home now.

Mrs. J. E. Livingstone and daughter will spend August in the country.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet occupied Christ Church, and preached to the mutes on Tuesday. His sermon much impressed us. We hope that he will give us another visit before long.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Colby, of New York, have gone to Connecticut. They have been visiting in Holyoke and other places recently.

Miss Lucy Cowles, of West Granville, with her pretty cousin, Miss Webb, were in the city recently, and their calls on their friends were very agreeable. Now they are summering in Granby, Conn.

Mrs. Annie L. Reighart, of New Albany, Ind., will learn of something to her advantage, if she will send her present address to Hampden, care of the JOURNAL, Station M., New York.

Invitations were received from Mrs. Deidamia J. Smith and her genial brother, Eugene Trask, by their friends in Springfield to spend the Fourth in Deerfield, and they were happily accepted. The invited guests took the 8 A.M. train for Deerfield, on the Connecticut Railroad. One of the number got off at Northampton to visit his old friend Miss Dudley, but he joined the party later in the afternoon in Deerfield. We much regretted to see a deaf-mute fellow dead drunk on board the train from Northampton to Whately, who was carried to his home in Whately by his friends. Upon arriving at Deerfield, the party were conveyed to the Trask mansion. After having taken dinner they were invited to the Memorial Hall Museum, which is in an ancient homestead. The visitors entered the kitchen, where a great stone hearth and a brick oven suggest much boiling and baking of good old fashioned dishes that we hear of now, but never taste. A corner of one room is taken up by spinning wheels, their distaffs, bobbins, flax and thread; a foot-stove, a warming pan, a sun-bonnet of intricate pattern, native wood of curious growth, stones of freaky form, and the old fashioned rag doll looking blankly at her kindred of the rising generations, and a bed-stead which is about one hundred and fifty years old. A huge wasp's nest (happily, the family are dead) looks as if its builders were ambitious to equal an eleven-story New York flat. Another room consists of a very thick door, bearing marks or "scars" that the Indians made with tomahawks to open it and massacre a family, but the heroine answered them with some cold lead, and she escaped. The Indian massacre occurred about one hundred and fifty years ago. The readers of the JOURNAL will recollect the history of the Indian Massacre at Deerfield—a very horrible tragedy. The visitors returned to the Trask mansion, and a splendid reception was opened and lasted till midnight. Games were played, and refreshments were nicely served. After the collation was over, the gentlemen repaired to another room, and enjoyed a glass of cider and a cigar. Among the notable guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwin Livingstone and their beautiful daughter, Miss Emma, Miss Nellie Hawley, of Springfield; Mr. Frank H. Clark and lady, of Malden; Mr. Henry Childs and lady, of Deerfield; R. D. Livingstone and lady, of Connecticut, and several others. The reception was a decided success. The next day, the visitors decided to climb up Potunicki Rock nearly 1000 feet, and Mrs. J. E. Livingstone was the first who reached the summit, the second, Miss Nellie Hawley. The visitors found a lady and her brother at the ascent. Mr. Trask, who knew them very well, took the advantage of introducing them to the visitors. The lady is the daughter of "Boss" Tweed, of the Tammany Ring Fame, and her brother, Richard Tweed. They returned home late in the evening, and the next morning, they took the train for Springfield, with invitations to Mr. Trask and his excellent sister, Mrs. Smith, to visit Springfield.

A surprise party was given to our good friend, Mrs. Deidamia J. Smith, at Mrs. J. E. Livingstone's in Springfield, on July 18th. Ice-cream, fruit, etc., were served in the most excellent manner. The party broke up at 11 o'clock. Those invited guests, who were present, were Arthur Wells, of Mittineague; Lewis Hawley, R. D. Livingstone, Frank Crossman, Frank P. Merrill and several others.

HAMPDEN.

SPRINGFIELD, July 20.

AN OHIO LETTER.

Correspondence from the Gem City.

Indiana, Illinois and Ohio Briefs.

DAYTON, O., July 15.—I had intended presenting you this letter for publication some time ago, but, on reflection, concluded to wait for further results. It is simply a brief statement of facts and occurrences, which would, to my belief, suit the columns of a newspaper, such as the JOURNAL, and be adapted to the comprehension and intelligence of the general reader. In fact, I had never seen such a letter from the beautiful Gem City in the JOURNAL, though there are about thirty mutes within the city limits. Mr. Editor, now I am attempting to furnish your paper with some interesting facts for the benefit of some other readers, who have never been in this city.

Dayton, or "Gem City," as the press always calls it, one of the most beautiful cities in the State of Ohio, is located in the valley, better known as the "Miami Valley." It has several church edifices, which can, it is claimed, be seen for two or three miles in the distance. It also has a fine court-house that was completed a year ago. A large union depot is to be built here next November—worth $100,000. As a rule, its residences are neat and tasty, and many of them are simply superb. It has a home for the ex-soldiers and ex-sailors, which is said to be the finest home in the United States. The climate is delightful. During the recent conference of the Methodists in this city, some preachers were pleased very much with the city, and said that it "has the finest and widest streets and the most magnificent weather they ever experienced." It is worth coming out here just to see the Soldiers' Home.

The younger pupils, who just came home from their nine months' hard study at Columbus, have added themselves to the force of local mutes.

LOCAL NOTES.

There are nearly forty mute residents here.

About twenty mutes here will attend the Ohio Reunion.

Jos. Goldman, of Middletown, O., a former pupil under Prof. Greenberger at New York City, called on us two weeks ago.

Only three mute compositors are working on the Daily *Democrat* here—Messrs. Jim Smith, Chris. Hatfield and "Ohio." The latter is a "sub." All are born "rats."

John F. Weckel, a former Dayton boy, but now of Newport, Ky., paid his attention to one of the Dayton belles on the Fourth. We were glad to see him again.

Prof. Robt. McGregor, of Columbus, O., after distributing the pupils to their homes on June 17th, made his two days' stay in this city. He was born here. He said he could recollect some rich reminiscences, which he had shared with Jim Smith. He expressed pleasure at the rapid growth of this city.

Wm. Taegel, formerly from Germany, who was married but three months since, is speaking of moving to Chicago, Ill., with his wife. He has been in the city since November last.

A mute boy named Curran, who was suspended from the Ohio School for his bad manners, was sentenced to eight months hard labor in the work-house in Hamilton, O., for assaulting his aged mother. His home is in Middletown, O.

Miss Ella Morgan has been teaching a little boy by the name of Bradley. His father is a prominent photographer.

There is a sad story in Piqua, O. It says that a daughter of a member of the Fire Department, who has been blind for several years, is now terribly afflicted by being deaf and dumb. She is about eleven years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Mann have sold their furniture and other things. They have gone to Delaware County to visit his relatives. From there, they will go to Chicago or Indianapolis to live with her brother. Elliott is a stone-cutter by occupation, but quit it last December, owing to his broken-down health, and will never be able to work again, as told by the doctors. They have been in this city nearly sixteen years. He is a member of the stone-cutters' Union and also of the Knights of Labor. These societies furnished them with provisions and money until they went out.

Ed. I. Holycross, formerly of Columbus, is talking of saving money, and then starting a small job office in the country or town.

A SCIENTIFIC CROOK.

The following telegram was found in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of July 10th, which may interest many of the JOURNAL readers:—

"MUNICE, IND., July 9.—Yesterday satisfied the most skeptical that the pretended mute, who gave his name as Roy M. Cameron, and who claimed to be a cousin of Don Cameron, and who won his way into the confidence of the best families in the city by his conversation, his scientific knowledge and unpretentious demeanor, is a sleek confidence man. He left some time ago, claiming he would be back on the 8th; but to his landlord he told nothing, and he (the landlord) holds his bag for $20. Others are interested in him for smaller amounts. He is an accomplished geologist and archæologist, and marked all the specimens in the Public Library, as also several private collections. He visited our scientific men and exchanged specimens with them. He wrote with a pencil, but never talked with his fingers, and even made love to the girls, and said he had been engaged to a lady, principal of one of the schools at Dayton, O. At Anderson, he obtained the loan of a rare specimen to mount and clean, and never returned it. His failure to come to time yesterday is accepted as proof of his alleged crookedness. He is now publicly charged with being the same man, who beat some of our citizens once before of good sums of money under other names, and he is not deaf at all.

OHIO.

Wedding Bells at Bell's Run, Pa

On Wednesday evening, July 15th, 1885, the weather was very favorable and pleasing and the sun shone brightly overhead, and the wedding bells rang joyfully over the nuptials of Mr. Paul S. Morley, a late resident of Sharpsville, Pa., to Miss Carrie J. Hyde, of Bell's Run, in the presence of a large concourse of their relatives and friends, at the residence of the bride's parents. The ceremony, particularly interesting and impressive, was performed by the Rev. Mr. A. I. Blanchard, of the M. E. Church, at Ceres, Pa., the contracting parties being both mutes. They gave marked attention to the service as rendered by him, and each question was answered by them with an affirmative inclination of the head, and their manners showed even more than words could express, that they were heartily in earnest. After they had been pronounced man and wife, earnest and hearty congratulations were extended in eager and rapid gesticulations. The bride's well known gentleness and loveliness of character are a guarantee of future felicity for the husband. When a man has such a treasure for his wife, he must see to it that he gives her in return a similar cause for congratulation. The marked feature of the gathering was the character of the social intercourse. The bride is a brunette of lively and engaging manners, and will prove a most welcome acquisition to our social circle. About fifty of the relatives and friends of the happy couple came to deliver their congratulations and to wish them both a happy voyage down the sea of matrimony. The newly married pair are graduates of the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Institution at Philadelphia. The groom was also a student in the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., and left there in 1881. The bride wore a very beautiful silk dress trimmed with satin of light shade, and a handsome silk ruching around her neck, and her cream colored ribbon around her waist, the corsage being beautifully trimmed with flowers. The groom was dressed in a neat black suit of the latest style. The cousin of the bride, Miss Lenna L. Fuller, acted as bridesmaid, and the favorite friend of the bridesmaid as groomsman. The bridegroom's parents and family were present. The birthday of his father took place on the evening of the same day. The following is a list of the valuable and useful presents, with the names of the donors:—A glass pitcher, Mrs. Lydia Worden; twelve butter dishes, Mrs. Louisa and Miss Lenna Fuller; two blue vases, Mr. and Mrs. Laura Drew; two silver table spoons, Mrs. M. W. Morley; two gold lined napkin rings. Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Roberts; two silver napkin rings, Mr. and Mrs. John Yentzer; a glass and silver pickle dish, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Duell; a carving knife and fork, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Roberts; a table spread, Mrs. Warren Morley; a white table spread, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lauphere; a granite like and blue earthen cake dish, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Robarts; a large parlor lamp, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Hargrave; a glass bread plate, Mr. and Mrs. Milo Worden; a dozen white napkins, Mr. Frank Lauphere, and Miss Lenna L. Fuller; two finely embroidered pillows, Mr. and Mrs. L. Drew; two beautifully embroidered towels, Miss Frankie Simons; two towels, Mrs. Ida M. Tamphere; two towels, William Belcher; a towel, Mr. J. Coats; two towels, Mrs. Sallie Hyde; a white counterpane, Miss Sallie Hyde; a white counterpane, Mrs. Frankie Watson; a gold edged book, called "Lucile," Mr. Bert Peabody; a gold edged and covered book, entitled "The Early Poems of H. W. Longfellow," Mr. Chester Howe; a red book, named "Popular Natural History," Eddie C. Morley; two finely perfumed soaps, Mr. W. W. Morley; a five dollar bill, Mr. Jesse Hyde; five dollars in gold, Mr. Jesse Hyde; fifteen dollars in notes, Mr. Wm. L. Hyde; five dollars in gold, Mr. M. W. Morley, and many others of every description which the writer could not mention on account of want of space in this paper. The occasion was a very enjoyable one in every respect. A reception was held after the wedding, at which refreshments in variety and abundance were served. The wedded couple are going on a wedding trip to Friendship, Scio, Cuba, N. Y., and other places to make their relatives and friends a few week's pleasant visit.

"From this day forth, in peace and joyous bliss,
May they live long together and without debate,
Nor private jars, nor spite of enemies,
Shake the safe assurance of their state."

Needles first came into use in the year 1545.

FANWOOD.

'86 Lowers the Colors of '79.

THE EXCURSION

July Notes.

Messrs. F. W. Baars, J. Glosque, W. F. Durian and W. H. Rose with Prof. T. F. Fox, had their fill of the excursion to Excelsior Grove, which took place on the 16th inst. The day was all that could be desired and instead of going to the pier down town, they rigged old Evangeline up on the Hudson and waiting for the arrival of the Excursion opposite our dock, and when it did arrive there, the crew rowed alongside of it. Darkey Simmons caught the line which was thrown from the Evangeline. In a moment she was running in a line with the big barge. During the voyage up the river, the great majority of the mutes were at the very tip of the stern, gazing and some talking with the crew in the boat which followed behind. When the big barge had got a mile or two beyond Fort Washington, the captain discovered that the bow of his vessel was not level with that of the stern. At first he mistook the situation for an up hill road in the stream, but to his astonishment he found that the balance was caused by the weight of the mutes. They enjoyed a very pleasant time that day, and arrived home in good time for supper.

Tilson W. Haight was present with his parents, and was dressed to kill.

Everybody say the photo of Teddy Lounsbury, taken at the grove, was perfection, and we echo their sentiments.

Anthony Capelli was captain of the Evangeline at the grove.

Billy McVea smoked cigarettes all the way home.

"Hypo" was on board with a borrowed cane.

Fred W. Baars kept all day with his chum, Chas. T. Thompson.

Misses Craig and Hasty were the only pupils of Miss Montgomery on board.

Miss Lungwitz enjoyed the trip very much.

The wind blew Miss Gantz's hat off while on the return trip. A. L. Pach was too late to "rescue" it.

Andrew McDonald was well supplied with five cent cigars.

The sail was appreciated by Martha J. Ray.

Joseph Glosque was met by friends at the grove.

Mr. W. G. Jones chattered jokes the greater part of the day.

Peter Mitchell was seen dancing like a grasshopper in a frying pan.

We did not see Paul Rosenecker on the upper deck.

We did not recognize Tillie Hericht, owing to the change of her appearance since leaving Fanwood.

W. F. Durian danced the most.

Max Kohler was the tallest mute present.

Kitty Logue and friends came to the Grove by way of the ferry from Yonkers, but was on the excursion to New York and started home in the evening by rail.

Mr. T. F. Fox was on hand with his motto "Never fail, if a gentleman, of being civil and polite to ladies."

The grove was well shaded. Swimming and boating were indulged in by many.

JULY NOTES.

Willie Coombs writes a friend here, stating that he had a trip to Niagara Falls, in company with his parents. While there, his eyes bulged out like two immense ostrich eggs, with wonderment at the first sight of the marvels of far famed Niagara.

William Cotter left the Institution premises on the 29th of June last, for the sole purpose of getting a job in the brick yard at Haverstraw, N. Y. He was successful in his undertaking, but he had not worked over six hours when the news came to him that the hands were on strike. He got his pay and off he went. He visited several towns on the banks of the Hudson, and was bold enough to invade Highland, where he took up his quarters with J. H. Caton, and remained for a week. But thinking it best at school, he accompanied S. Robinson on the return boat.

Charles Kiesewetter, who ran away on the morning of June 23d, is reported to be in Chicago. His return is expected soon.

Agnes Craig is stopping a few days with Miss Hasty in New York City.

Joseph Glosque, who has been taking care of the kennel of Walter B. Peet since school closed in June, started for his home in Yonkers Tuesday last.

James Plunkett went swimming the other day without permission; the result was that he got one of his feet badly cut by a sharp shell. Supervisor Emmons was doctor *pro tem.*

We are told W. Childs was seen peddling needles in the suburbs of Morrissania, N. Y.

W. F. Durian and W. H. Rose spent Sunday afternoon at the residence of the former's cousin.

Charles T. Thompson was up-ere last week to get rid of his loneliness at home, and started back with a reluctant step.

Andrew McDonald spent a week at Far Rockaway, and returned in time to attend the Excursion of the Manhattan Literary Association.

AN EXCITING BOAT RACE.

While seated on the Institution dock on Tuesday evening, Messrs. Rose and Durian, '86, and Emmons and Fox, '79, whiled away the time in comparing the racing records of the various classes. It has been well noted that the best record made in that staunch old craft, the Evangeline, was when Eddy, '75, as stroke, with Howell, Emmons and Fox, of '79, formed the regular crew. This was commented upon, and as two members of that famous crew were present, it proposed that '79 and '86 try their hands in an open boat.

The proposition being agreed to, the parties repaired to Cameron's float and forthwith engaged boats for the race. Having stripped off their superfluous clothing both boats were manned and went to the starting point at 152d Street dock.

Getting into position, the signal was given, and eight oars, manipulated by as many brawny arms, fell simultaneously sending the boats dancing merrily over the water. '79 at once took the lead but held it only a moment, when '86, hugging the shore, pulled away at a rapid pace, leaving their opponents far in the rear. '79 followed, pulling hard and sturdily but somehow the stroke oar refused to work and it was found that the oar lock was broken. Nothing daunted, they still nobly tugged away, but '86 managed to keep a good lead all the way up to Fort Washington. At this point the latter had a lead of three boat lengths, but coming home '79 worked hard, closed up the gap and got within two boat lengths of their opponents. It was now quite dark, and the over confidence of '79 probably lost them the race. They mistook the 158th Street float for Cameron's and getting out of their boat, they waited for '86 to make their appearance. Meanwhile '86 was pulling home with ease and ere '79 discovered their error, the younger crew had reached home and won a well-earned victory.

'79 immediately challenged the winners for another race which was immediately accepted by '86, who promise to add another victory to their list, as '79 rows to win or go to the bottom. The second race was to come off at 5 P.M. Saturday last, but owing to the intense heat of the day, they were obliged to postpone it till another favorable day, from 152d St., to Fort Washington and return, a distance of two miles. '86 will use a splendid cedar boat, while '79 will make their next appearance in the Harriet Lane.

ASTORIA.

THE

ANNUAL PICNIC

OF THE DEAF-MUTES OF

Boston & Vicinity

WILL BE HELD AT

Nantasket Beach

ON

Wednesday, July 22d,

Round trip tickets from Rowe's Wharf, 30 cents. Children under 6 years, free.

Boat leaves precisely at 9:30 A.M.

The mutes and their friends are requested to be at the wharf, at 8 A.M., to obtain the reduced rate tickets.

Those from Lowell, Lawrence, Salem, Beverly, Worcester, Providence, and other places, are cordially invited.

GEO. A. HOLMES,
Manager.

Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices.

Every advantage that experience, skill and capital can secure we have.

TROUSERS - to order from $ 5.00
BUSINESS SUITS " " 20.00

Dress Suits a Specialty.

Samples and Self-Measurement rules mailed on application.

Nicoll
the Tailor.
141 to 151 Bowery
and
Broadway & 9th St.,
Opposite Stewart's.

Bowery Stores open Evenings.

FOR THE DEAF!

The Gallaudet
PRIZE
ALPHABET CARD

We take pleasure in announcing the publication of a memento of Deaf-Mute Education in the United States, which will at once commend itself to all interested in that subject. It consists of a card, 6½x9½ inches, beautifully executed in

Eleven Colors and in Gold.

The design shows, among other interesting subjects; a portrait of

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET

founder of the first school for the Deaf in America; a view of

THE HARTFORD SCHOOL

AND

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,

at Washington, D. C. Surrounding these accurate views is

THE MANUAL ALPHABET,

superbly illustrated in natural colors. In the centre is an

Exquisite Boquet of Roses and Violets,

and a blank space for the insertion of a name. Nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the public, nor has anything at once so beautiful and so useful ever been sold for the trifling sum asked for these cards.

OPINIONS OF IMPARTIAL CRITICS.

From The National College.

E. M. GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D., the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., says: "The design is a pleasing one and the combination of colors very good."

FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE ANNALS."

PROF. E. A. FAY, of the National College, writes: "I have looked at the card you sent Dr. Gallaudet, and think it is in very good taste. The combination of colors is harmonious and the general effect is pleasing."

PROF. HOTCHKISS, of the National College, gives his opinion of the design, thus; "If you will only supply the irrepressible class of deaf-mute peddlers with it, in place of the worthless pictures they now sell at exorbitant prices, you will deserve to be crowned a public benefactor."

From the Hartford School.

MR. JOB WILLIAMS, Principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf ("dear old Hartford"), says: "I think the cards are neat and tasteful. * * * * Your idea of a prize card of this nature for those who are accustomed to give prizes is a good one, and you have carried it out well."

The Philadelphia Institute.

MR. JOSHUA FOSTER, ex-Principal of the Penn. Inst. for the Deaf, writes: "I do not think that my judgement in regard to work of an artistic nature is worth much, but my opinion as to the merits of this card is certainly favorable."

PRINCIPAL A. L. E. CROUTER, thus speaks of the work: "I consider your card the best of the kind I have ever seen. Every deaf child should have one, and all persons desirous of learning the manual alphabet should hasten to become the possessor of one or more of them. I predict a great demand for your card, and congratulate you upon the taste and skill with which it has been prepared."

Western Pennsylvania Institution.

ACTING PRINCIPAL G. M. TEEGARDEN, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, writes: "I will say the card is the best thing of the kind I have ever seen. The design is pleasing and artistic; the letters are well formed and in proper position. * * * * It is a beautiful card, and I have no doubt will be gladly received in every family where there is a deaf member."

The Ohio Institution.

PRINCIPAL PRATT says: "I am pleased with it, and should think it would find a ready sale. * * * * Nicely framed, it seems to me that all who go from the institutions would like to have it."

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET writes: "Your "Gallaudet Prize Card" is the most beautiful and satisfactory production of its kind I have ever seen. I trust it will come into general use throughout the country."

The Pennsylvania Association.

REV. HENRY W. SYLE, Pastor of the Deaf-Mute Parish in Philadelphia, and President of the Pennsylvania State Association for the Deaf, writes: "The card you have designed forms an elegant epitome of the progress of the education of the Deaf in America from its origin at Hartford, under the first Gallaudet, to its culmination in the college, under his youthful son. The design is graceful, and the coloring remarkably delicate and harmonious. It would form a pleasing memento for any one benefited by or interested in such education."

The New England Association.

PRES. JOHN T. TILLINGHAST, of the New England Gallaudet Association, speaks his mind, thus: "I am very much pleased with the card. The alphabet is the best I have ever seen."

Space will not allow us to enumerate more of the many good opinions we have of the card. Send 35 cents for two samples (neatly packed and postage prepared), and judge for yourself.

This is to Certify that H. P. ARMS & CO. have Addressed and Mailed 15,000 or more Copies of this Advertisement to the Deaf-Mutes throughout the United States and Canada.

NEWS PUBLISHING CO.

Prices, Postage Prepaid and Neatly Packed:

Two Copies	**$.35**
Six Copies	**1.00**
Ten Copies	**1.50**
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In Remitting Money, write your address Plainly.

WRITE YOUR ADDRESS PLAINLY.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Granada Hall, Myrtle Avenue, bet. Bridge and Duffield Streets, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Swartz, Second Vice President; Charles E. Green, Secretary; J. P. Ijams, Treasurer; S. B. Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is 63 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Martin Aronson; Corresponding Secretary; S. Schlamm, and Recording Secretary, Wm. Winslow. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to W. J. Reilly, Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Pendry's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P.M. J. H. Vance, 201 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio, President; Phil Thinness, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H. Sharrar is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr., is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almos Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary. Rev. Samuel Rowe, of West Boxford, Mass., is the missionary appointed by this mission to preach the Gospel to deaf-mutes in this State for the present.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty: Vice President, Chas. Anglo; Secretary, C. Colby; Treasurer, Charles Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bowe; Treasurer, Hugh Lamb; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address, President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee. Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St., Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallandet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, Jacob Gottaheimer; Treasurer, George Kinsey; general Secretary, Robert T. Bailey; Scargeant-at-Arms, Peter Housel. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Robert T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, New Jersey.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. Entrance on Charles Street. The officers of the club for the current half year are: President, Aaron Friedenrich; Vice-President, R. E. Underwood; Secretary, Henry J. Gill; Treasurer, James H. Mooney; Scargeant-at-Arms, Chas. H. Reed. Those who desire to make communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 356 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, Md. Mutes from other states are cordially invited to attend social and literary exercises, except business meetings.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible Class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William Bailey, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George Mackintosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, George Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Nicholas Zimmerman Vice-President; Charles A. Smith, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and Hiram B. B. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also holds a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is No. 5 Cannon Place, Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

PICNIC

OF THE

Brooklyn Sunday School Association

OF

Deaf-Mutes,

(Connected with St. Charles R. C. Church).

AT

Bay View Park,

60th St. and 3d Ave., South Brooklyn,

Thursday, August 13th, '85.

MUSIC BY PROF. R. E. SAUSE.

NO POSTPONEMENT. DANCING AT 2:30 P.M.

TICKETS, admitting one, 25 C'ts each. Children, under 12, when accompanied by parents, free.

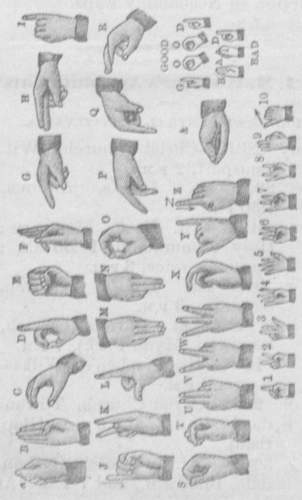
A roller-skating race of two miles for the deaf-mute championship of the United States, will take place during intermission, provided ten entries are received by August 1st. Entrance fee including admission to park, 50 cents. No entry noticed unless cash accompanies it. Medals (gold and silver) for first and second. Entries can be sent to any of the undersigned committee.

Bay View Park is conceded to be the handsomest picnic resort in Brooklyn. No walking through dusty roads. Steam and horse cars from the Bridge, and Fulton, Catharine, and Hamilton Ferries stop at gate. Visitors from New York and Newark can come *via* Sea Beach boats and cars to Third Avenue Junction, (the first station from steamboat landing), Park is only one block from Junction. Fare from New York to Junction, 10 cents each way. Time from Whitehall Street *via* Sea Beach boats, 20 minutes. From Fulton Ferry or Bridge, half an hour.

Visitors from Newark, N. J., and other adjacent points can take the Stephens and Condits boat from Newark to the Sea Beach Landing at Bay Ridge, and thence to Third Avenue Junction. Excursion tickets 25 cents. See time tables in Newark daily papers. Visitors from New York should be sure they get Sea Beach route tickets, as the other lines running to Bay Ridge do not stop at Third Avenue. Horsecar fare from any of the ferries, or the bridge to the gate of the park, five cents, which includes transfer to the steam cars at the car stables in South Brooklyn.

Committee of Arrangements.

J. F. DONNELLY, *Chairman.*
56 Raymond St., Brooklyn.
JAMES F. O'NEIL,
Franklin Avenue, Brooklyn.
JAMES MULGREW,
Front Street, Brooklyn.
WILLIAM ENNIS,
19 Fifth St., Brooklyn.
EDWARD DUNLAP,
Nelson St., Brooklyn.
W. J. WHITE,
684 Butler St., Brooklyn.
JOHN LLOYD, JR.
2347 Third Ave., N. Y. City.



PRICE LIST.

The attention of Principals, teachers, graduates, pupils and their friends, is respectfully directed to the change in this advertisement.

100 manual alphabet cards, 30 cents.
1000 " " " $2.50

W. R. Cullingworth,
517 Locust St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

37-1yr.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION

FOR THE

INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF & DUMB.

The undersigned, offers for sale to

DEAF-MUTES AND THEIR FRIENDS,

a large and fine picture of this Institution and surroundings, with portraits of the present principal and of the late principal.

DR. HARVEY P. PEET,

executed by H. P. Arms, a skillful deaf-mute lithographer of Philadelphia, in whose interest he has consented to act.

THE H. P. PEET MEMORIAL,

which the graduates of the New York Institution have so much at heart,

WILL BE DIRECTLY BENEFITTED

by the sale of this picture, as a portion of the small amount asked for each copy, will go directly into the Treasury of this fund. The picture measures 27x35 inches.

THE PRICE IS ONLY $1.25,

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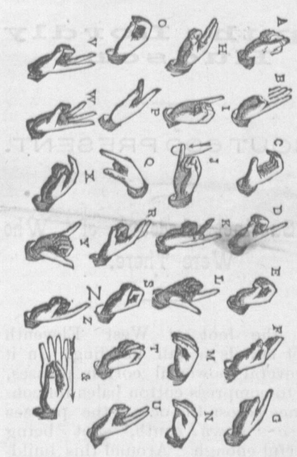
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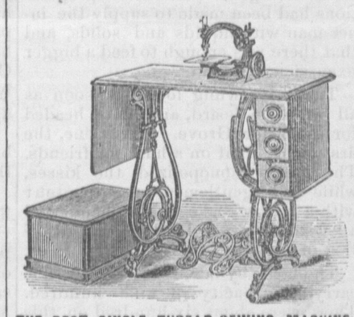


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